



THE  
MISSISSKOU STANDARD  
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POETRY.

TO MY CIGAR.

BY DICK TINTO GENT.

Sweet soother of the cares of life  
That maketh all things end in smoke,  
I bless you as I would a wife  
When donning first the nuptial yoke:  
The fairest rose hath no perfume  
As sweet as that inhaled from thee,  
And Araby, in all its bloom,  
Could never have such charms for me.

I sit beneath a shady tree,  
My feet at angle forty-five,  
And as I draw thy sweets from thee,  
I am the happiest man alive;  
Soft floating on the sunny air,  
A thousand songs of birds are mine:  
Away, away with every care,  
My principle, I'm wholly thine.

The falsehood of the world shall not  
Disturb me in this hour of peace;  
My soul a joy from thee hath caught,  
Will last until thy puffs shall cease.  
The smile of woman may be false,  
And friendship last but for a day,  
But thee each test alone exalts—  
Thou never, never canst betray.

As round my nose thy curls ascend,  
I build my castles in the air,  
So bright, 'tis pity that they end  
And last but while thy smoke is there;  
Awhile I rule the world a king,  
Or mingle in the heady fight,  
While birds in lofty numbers sing  
The grateful praises of my light.

Or lulled in a delicious dream,  
To beauty's power I bend the knee,  
And loving and beloved, I dream  
The world is filled with joy for me;  
And with my spirit's idol stray,  
Forgetful of the fleeting hours,  
Where smile, like angels on our way,  
The faces of a thousand flowers.

Oh love, thou art the sweetest ill  
That ever racked the soul of man—  
Though sometimes thou art said to kill,  
Yet I will catch thee if I can.  
I know the prettiest—zounds, my dreams  
Of joy have suffered an eclipse,  
My principle is done, it seems  
I've smoked it till it burnt my lips.

Written for the Casket.

MARION BOTHWELL.

A short time previous to our revolution, Robert Bothwell, an English gentleman of high birth but small fortune, fell heir to a rich and romantic seat in one of our eastern provinces. Circumstances unconnected with my story induced him to remove thither; but he carried with him prejudices little calculated to soften the natural regrets of the emigrant. He was a man of sound principles; stern honor, and generous and deep feeling; but his political views were strongly tinged with aristocracy, and his character imbued with that national pride which, however it may spring from the better elements of our nature, fetters all liberality of opinion.—England, his own dear England, was, in his honest belief, the favoured spot, where man had attained his highest altitude; and he looked upon the unpretending colonists somewhat in the same manner as their forefathers had regarded the forest native, ere the strength of his vengeance had invested him with terror. Possessing, however, a just and lively sense of the picturesque and lovely in creation, Mr. Bothwell could not view with indifference the palpable beauty of the scenery with which he was now surrounded; nor the charms of an estate whose high cultivation was only rendered more striking by the contrast of a country but half reclaimed from the wilderness. He entered at once into the spirit of agricultural improvement, and as new beauty sprang up beneath his hand, he contemplated his domain with the growing attachment of the painter for the progressive creations of his pencil. The minister of the neighborhood was fortunately a native of his own vaulted isle, and with him he soon contracted a warm and intimate friendship. The Reverend Dunseath had, however, far higher claims to his esteem than those of this country. He was one of those benevolent Christians who merged every distinction of name in that general relation which, as man to man, we bear to all nations and to all kindreds. His feelings were of too great a depth to sweep lightly in their course, but they flowed only in the purest and most sacred channels. He was attached to America by sentiment. Accustomed to study his maker in His works, the bold and sublime features it presented afforded him a source of limitless and ennobling thought; while the upright principles and simple manners

of its then unadulterated inhabitants, accorded with a spirit upon which religion had impressed with the emptiness of earthly splendor. His intercourse with Mr. Bothwell gave rise to frequent argument on the score of colonial inferiority, but Mr. Dunseath at last grew weary of combating his opinions, and finally suffered him to express them without challenge. A season of sorrow had early followed his arrival thither. His wife had been long declining, and that insidious decay whose unseen progress none may arrest, had at length terminated a life that had passed like summer influences, diffusing light and pleasure on all around her.

His family now consisted only of himself and a daughter of sixteen, who, however her intercourse with their rustic neighbors was limited to mere accident, had somehow become known to most of the families near him. Not a child in the neighborhood but could point out some kindness bestowed by her hand—not an aged or infirm person but had treasured up some attention received from Marion Bothwell. No matter how trifling these might have been, they came soothingly over many a heart which the repellent manners of her father had chilled. And when she reached the church door, at which she was a constant attendant, many a grateful face met her glance, and many an eye beamed on her with unspoken blessings. Marion's person—I need not say it was beautiful—what heroine was ever otherwise? and in this writing age, the term has become so hackneyed I am weary of it. Yet, after all, what eye has been sated with the bright and bewildering reality?—Has description even yet exhausted the interminable combinations to which the attributes of beauty are subject? That of Marion, however, comes not within the reach of description. It was expression—it was movement—it was that mysterious something which has no name, but comes over the heart like an intoxicating spell; a strange charm, at once exciting and fettering the powerless faculties. Who has not stood gazing with a trance eye at the slight stirrings of the leaf, the bending of the willow bough, the heave of the breaking wave, or the curved path of the wild bird through the midway heaven? It was beauty that thus chained the spirit, but who shall define it? Such was the enchantment that hung around Marion. Her complexion was pale, but polished as marble—her eyes were large and dark, varying like shaded waters, and revealing in their changes 'a world of pure thought.' Her form was rather above than below the middling size, but exquisitely proportioned; and her neck and arms, of an almost dazzling whiteness, would have formed a model for the highest efforts of the statuary. There was a settled quietude and repose on her countenance, except when some intense feeling flashed over it like a sunset glow; and her step resembled the stealthy progress of the silvery vapors moving over the valley.

Declining all social intercourse with his American neighbors, Mr. Bothwell solicitedly cultivated the friendship of those English families whom interest or appointment to colonial office had scattered through the province; and his house became the resort of brilliant and wealthy visitants, who, like himself, regarded the term American as one of unquestionable deterioration.

A party of these, attended by Mr. Bothwell and his daughter, were one evening returning from an excursion, to which they had been prompted by the fine prospects afforded by a distant elevation. A wild and broken country lay around them, and their road wound along a succession of narrow defiles and precipitous ascents. Little accustomed to so rugged a path, most of the party were far more disposed to rail against its difficulties than to admire the loveliness of the scenery that was spread around them. Marion was not of the number. Though her spirit was too calm, too elevated to be stirred by ordinary events, she found a deep and thrilling excitement in the fathomless and beautiful mysteries of natural creation, and often when she had turned coldly away from the gayest scenes of fashionable pleasure, the most powerful susceptibilities of her nature had been awakened by the wild flower which sprang up at her feet. Lost in the contemplation of objects whose stern grandeur was softened by summer accompaniments and the glorious coloring of declining day, she now forgot the dangers of her path, and her horse, a high mettled animal was suffered to proceed with a loose and careless rein. The crash of a rock, loosened by the spring torrents near them, suddenly startled him. He sprang aside from his path, and dashed forward in another direction, with the speed of the wind. Her companions remained in motionless terror. Marion indeed kept her seat with a firmness that could

have been the effect only of perfect self-possession, but a precipice lay immediately before her, and what was to stay the frightened and reckless animal in his course!

A moment before a youthful horseman had been observed approaching by an intersecting path, and Mr. Bothwell had marked the ease and rapidity with which he advanced along a way still more broken and perilous than their own, guiding his horse as if by instinct rather than thought, and swaying to the occasionally startling movements and high action of the magnificent animal apparently with a perfect abandonment. His eye was now evidently caught by the danger of Marion, and the carelessness of his manner gave instant place to the seeming tension of every faculty. A deep ravine, or rather chasm, separated him from the precipice, and turning his horse towards it with a terrible spring, there was a space almost imperceptible, in which he seemed to pause on its slippery edge. What did he meditate? It was not a distance to be surmounted at a leap, and yet the next moment it was surmounted, and the adventurous horseman, still firmly seated on his equally adventurous steed, was bounding in an angular direction to that point of the precipice to which Marion was hurried. They reached the dizzy verge at the same moment, but the stranger had already flung himself before her, & dexterously catching the reins of the yet unchecked animal, arrested his headlong career. The broken and incoherent bursts of deep, deep thankfulness, which the agitated Bothwell poured out to the preserver of his child as he received her almost breathless form into his arms, may be easily imagined. To the stranger they were only oppressive; and though the momentary glance of strong interest which he flung on the silent Marion evidenced a willingness still to have lingered near her, he bowed to the party and turned to leave them. Mr. Bothwell detained him.

'Am I not to learn the name of him to whom I owe so measureless an obligation?' The young man still drew back.

'A mere act of duty,' he said, 'can give little interest to the name of a stranger,' and again bowing, he regained his former course by a circuitous path around the intervening chasm, and without remounting disappeared.

The following day Mr. Bothwell called to spend an hour with his friend Dunseath, and was received with even more than his wonted benignity.

'This visit,' he said 'is particularly welcome. I would lay claim to your congratulations on the recent arrival of another guest.—Permit me to present to you my favorite nephew, Alfred Hallock.'

A young man with a countenance of no ordinary interest advanced towards him, and Mr. Bothwell beheld the gallant stranger of the preceding day.

'Ah!' he exclaimed, turning to Mr. Dunseath, as he grasped the hand of his young acquaintance with the most animated pleasure, 'you do not know that we have already met—that but for him I might probably ere this have been childless.' A brief explanation followed. 'But,' said Mr. Bothwell, at length glancing at the right arm of Hallock, which was worn in a sling, 'that arm was not yesterday carried thus; what is the meaning?'

'A mere trifle,' he replied, somewhat hesitatingly; 'a slight sprain occasioned by a sudden plunge of Miss Bothwell's horse, as I seized the reins.'

But the entrance of the house keeper with some emollient discovered the extent of the injury his delicacy would have veiled. His shoulder had been badly dislocated, and was still highly inflamed and painful. The interest of Mr. Bothwell in the young man increased, and gratitude was rapidly ripening into esteem.

'Is it long,' he inquired of Mr. Dunseath, since your nephew left England?' His friend smiled.

'Alfred,' he said, 'has never crossed the Atlantic. He is an American by birth, by parentage, and by education.'

Mr. Bothwell was silent. In spite of prejudice, circumstances now rendered young Hallock a pressed and favorite visitant at Bothwell's house, and the strong prepossession already created in his favor was confirmed by subsequent interviews. The feeling of national superiority was suppressed from individual regard; and though Mr. Bothwell occasionally indulged a smile at the provincial peculiarities of his young friend, he was certainly well pleased when one of his English guests once ventured to address the colonist somewhat superciliously, to see him covered beneath the rebuke of an eye whose sudden and withering severity none could have endured.

'His blood is all English,' he would say to Mr. Dunseath: 'he should be sent over immediately; his talents only require a congenial soil to give them expansion.'

Let him grow with his country,' the minister would reply. 'However in the shade, the scion of the wilderness gains nothing by a removal to cultivated grounds. The spot it springs from is best calculated to bring it to perfection.'

Still the intimacy of the families met with no suspension, and Mr. Dunseath soon discovered that the manners of his nephew were assuming the deepest cast of some absorbing sentiment. It was easily traced to its source.

'Alfred,' he said, 'you must oppose the inroads of a passion which will only render your heart a waste. As favourably as Mr. Bothwell regards you in every other light, he would ill brook you as an aspirant to the favor of Marion.'

But the counsel already came too late. Alfred had been admitted into the family upon that familiar footing so favorable to the amalgamation of kindred souls. He had sat hours at the side of Marion, while her delicate fingers, passing like summer breezes over the chords of harmony, called forth sounds that seemed to have been chained in the magic spell for her touch alone. He had watched her countenance when she was free from the shackles of form and ceremony, and her eye was lighted up with the excited vision of her own pure but fervid spirit. He had listened to the low, rich murmurs of her voice, or wandered with her in silence when the soft moonlight fell over her form like a silvery veil, and the hush of evening and all the thousand beautiful ascendants of creation were distilling their softening influence on his soul. Less familiar than his friend with the avenues of the human heart, or the tokens of its inward fires, her father had seen all this without alarm.

Among the frequent guests at his house, there was an English officer of distinction, from whose unequivocal admiration of Marion it was evident his visits were attracted by other views than those of friendship. Colonel Moreland was of that class of beings so commonly considered as irresistible with the fairer sex.—Possessing a handsome person—a style of manners that is only to be acquired by mixing with the highest circles—his brow strung with the laurels of military glory, and his conversation gay, humorous and diversified, embracing a variety of spirit-stirring scenes and romantic and distant adventure, Mr. Bothwell had never dreamed that woman could turn away from fascinations like these: much less that a being thus endowed could find a rival in the young American, whose manners, though marked with the freedom of a high and frank spirit, had all the simplicity which then characterized his race.—But he was ignorant that Marion was not to be judged by common rules. Her mind, imbued with a gift of lofty and discriminating thought, required a richer and warmer light than the mere glitter of accomplishment. It was only in the communion of intellect, the study of a character strong in itself, and brilliant without reflected splendor, glowing with the enthusiasm, not of complexional temperament, but exalted principle... whose aspirations embraced, not the pomp and parade of fame, but the more sublime and difficult, though less obtrusive, heights of virtue, that the deep affections of her nature could be called forth.

These were the traits which her intercourse with Alfred Hallock had gradually revealed; and in her converse with him, the insinuated eloquence, the elegant demeanor of the Colonel were forgotten.

The long series of oppression familiar to every American had at length reached its ultimatum. The total subversion of the rights of a neighboring province had now rung the knell of American freedom, and the sound had reached the remotest and quietest shades of the startled continent. It was now that the strength of Hallock's character was developed—it was now that the simple provincial was seen rising like the hunted lion from his slumber; the energies of his mind thrown into powerful action... the shackles which habit had imposed flung off, and his countenance impressed with intense determination, and lighted up with the expression of principle and feeling. Mr. Bothwell felt the sudden brilliance with which the youthful patriot was invested, but with the political principles that he himself cherished, he could only regard it as a meteor light that would set in two-fold darkness. And a revolution in the laws of nature could scarcely have astonished him more than when he heard the benevolent Dunseath not merely avowing the sentiments of his rebel nephew, but enforcing them from the pulpit, with all the eloquence of holy inspiration, and urging the oppressed colonists to resistance in the name of Jehovah! Dismissing opinions upon a point that was now to be decided by the dreadful arbitrament of blood, might no longer be discussed without bitterness. The confidence of friendship was shaken, and all intercourse

between the families was at last suspended.

The provinces were rising, and Alfred with the first blast prepared to join his rallying countrymen. On the eve of his departure a natural impulse led him forth among those haunts which he might perhaps visit no more. Oppressed by a crowd of troubled thoughts, he unconsciously took a path that led to the summit of a romantic eminence, where, attracted by the wildness of the scenery it presented, he had often wandered with Marion. Her image now rose before him with all the distinctness of reality. It was some weeks since he had seen her. Report said she was soon to be united to Col. Moreland, and he had determined to think of her no more. Why did the unbidden vision still haunt him? Why did the heated blood rush like lava through his feverish system as he thought of his rival? His rival!—had he made any pretensions to the hand of Marion? Oh, no! Ere he was yet conscious of the extent of that passion which was now rioting on his soul, the stern aspect of her father had banished him from her presence. He reached the rock where they had stood together gazing on the lovely prospect before them, till the gorgeous clouds which lay piled up in flaming masses around the horizon had faded away, one by one, into the grey of twilight. That same sun-set glory again fell on the spot, and... was it imagination?... No! Marion herself again stood in a niche of the rock, her white garments streaming on the evening breeze, and her dark eye gleaming with an unsettled and melancholy light. Alfred struggled for calmness. He approached her with respect, and strove to speak in measured terms of the privilege thus afforded him of bidding her farewell. He talked of the impulse which called him hence. He spoke of oppression, of wrong. He pointed to the wide extent of richly cultivated country, where field, and orchard, & woodland, lay stretched out before them in the deep livery of summer, telling of a happy and virtuous people; and he would have asked if a land like this did not claim the defence of rights, acquired by the industry that had thus clothed it in beauty, but he met the eye of Marion, and all was forgotten. It were no easy task to define the inexplicable communication of kindred natures, or to trace the rapid gradations by which hearts throbbing high and strong with youthful passion are finally mingled in unreserved and perfect trust. A few moments only had passed since Alfred, believing that an inseparable barrier was placed between them, had met Marion with the firm resolve of bidding her farewell, coldly, calmly, forever, and then burying her image in the sealed places of his memory. What had changed his purpose? Marion had turned away in silence—her countenance was hid, yet he was now at her feet, pouring forth in a flood of phrenzied eloquence the protestations of an uncontrollable attachment. A new, wild, and tumultuous hope had arisen: whence, what was its source?—A mystery, an intelligence that requires no sign. He was beloved in return, and what was the past; the future, to him? Now, now, when the low breathings of a reluctant avowal had at last confirmed the bewildering conviction? What power had events over a being thus assured of the highest boon that destiny could bestow? Speedily, indeed, came the moment when their separation might be longer deferred, but the covenant of reciprocal fidelity had softened its gloom. Was his patriotic devotion weakened by this covenant? Far otherwise. The affection of a being like Marion was only calculated to strengthen the sacred impulse; and in repairing to the standard of his country, he devoted himself to its defence, not for a season or a campaign, but till the tremendous struggle which awaited should have finally terminated.

The formal proposals of Colonel Moreland, soon after, roused Marion from the languor which was left on her heart, and the unbounded astonishment of her father was excited by her decided rejection. What could it mean? Marion, hitherto so gentle, so flexible, to become at once so determined, so immovable! Could it be the effect of some other prepossession? A vague suspicion of the truth flashed over his mind, and the name of the handsome rebel half rose to his lips; but Marion anticipated the charge. She began a low but distinct avowal of her attachment, and though the blood seemed ready to burst through her burning cheeks, she gave a minute account of her parting interview with Alfred, and her vow never to become the wife of another. The fury of the elements could scarcely have exceeded that of her father. He interrupted her with the bitterest invectives, and threatened her with his eternal malediction if she did not immediately and formally revoke her engage-



ment. This she mildly but firmly refused. 'Yet I have not,' she said, 'forgotten the duty I owe my father; and though I will enter into no bond which my heart rejects, I will assume none without his sanction. Threat and entreaty were alike unavailing to shake her resolve.

(To be continued.)

#### UNITED STATES.

The following are the resolutions offered by Mr. Adams in the House of Representatives on Tuesday, Sept. 13. They lie on the table one day by regulation of the House:—

Resolved, That the President of the United States be requested to communicate to this House, so far as may be consistent with the public interest, all the correspondence between the Government of the United States and that of Mexico concerning the boundary between them, and particularly concerning any proposition for a cession of territory belonging to the Mexican confederation to the United States; and also all correspondence relating thereto between the department of state and the diplomatic Representative of the United States in Mexico, and of the said Department with those of the Mexican Republic accredited to the Government of the United States.

Resolved, That the President of the United States be requested to communicate to this House whether any proposition has been made on the part of the Republic of Texas to the Government of the United States for the annexation of the said Republic of Texas to this Union, & if such proposition has been made, what answer has been returned, and all correspondence which has taken place relating thereto.

Resolved, That the President of the United States be requested to communicate to this House, so far as the public interest will permit, the correspondence between the Government of the United States and that of Great Britain relating to the northeastern boundary of the United States, since the message of the late President to the Senate of the United States of the 15th June, 1836. [Adopted on the 14th with the restriction "if not detrimental to the public service."]

'Lo the Poor Indian.'—We perceive that the project is again under discussion, of employing the north-western Indians, in the Florida war! It does not seem to us possible, that the government of a christian nation can be so base as to countenance such an idea, even for a moment. Stimulate brother to tomahawk brother, by base bribes! Already the rank offence has gone up to high heaven, that we have employed some hundreds of the Creeks against the Seminoles; but as though disgrace enough had not been incurred by what has been incidentally done in this way, there are those who would extend the murderous policy, by bringing hordes of Indians down from the far west—more than two thousand miles...to hunt down the miserable remnant of the Seminoles! For their sustenance they are to provide themselves buffalo meat. Another beautiful illustration of American humanity! There are now two hundred thousand Indians in the west, mainly dependent upon the buffaloes for their sustenance; and when the reckless waste of those animals, at the instigation of the fur companies, is taken into account, it is believed that the supply will be exhausted within ten or twelve years at best. But as if to hasten the time of their extinction, and the consequent famine among the Indians, they are, by the scheme now on foot, to be shot down faster than ever, for the Florida war. Truly we are a great—a magnanimous nation. Jackson boasted that he conquered the conquerors of Napoleon at New Orleans. Oseola may boast that he has conquered the conquerors of Napoleon's conquerors. Who, then, is the greater man?—N. Y. Com. Advertiser.

A New Political Sect in the United States.—Of all the definitions of a Loco Foco politician that we have ever read, the following from the Utica (N. Y.) Observer, is incomparably the best. A man might write volumes on this subject, and not hit the truth so nigh.—Alex. Gazette.

What is a Loco Foco?—A Loco Foco, in the present acceptation of the term, is a man not satisfied with any thing that exists; but is in favor of an equal distribution of property, an uprooting of the institutions of the country, and the substitution of some monstrous and impracticable fancy of his own in their stead. He professes to be in favor of 'Equal Privileges, and Equal Laws,' by which he means rights, privileges & laws, which will make him as rich, as influential, and as consequential as his more industrious, prudent, persevering and thriving neighbors, without any particular talents or exertions of his own. A Loco Foco wants a new constitution; he desires that there should be no credits, that all debts be debts of honor; that no man should be superior to himself, that we should have no medium of exchanges but gold and silver; that the whole form of society and government should be changed, and that they should have the privilege of concocting better. He is a restless, unsatisfied mortal; and could he have all his heart's desire to-day, he would grumble to-morrow just as lustily as ever.

Awful and Destructive Hurricane at Apalachicola.—The Mobile Register of the 11th, gives the particulars of a dreadful

gale which occurred at the above place, Wednesday the 7th ultimo. It began in the evening, blowing from S. E. then W. The tide rose six feet, covering some of the wharves two feet. Every effort was made, but to no purpose, to save the property likely to float away on the wharves, and the steamers, or smaller crafts, which were in a sinking condition. About 12 o'clock next day, the wind veered round to northward and eastward, and the gale if possible increased. The vessels were almost moved up bodily from the river, narrow as the stream is before the town. The account adds:—

At 4 o'clock not a person was seen in Water street, and to get under the lee of a house was only to have the roof tumbling down upon him; all the steamboats and small crafts by this time, were in ten thousand pieces; the wooden buildings on the wharves were also floating with the other wrecks.

At midnight the gale shifted to N. W. and Friday was a clear calm sky. The damage done is terrific.

Water street, from above Columbus wharves down nearly to Florida Promenade, is completely filled up with logs, timber and stuff, at least four feet high, and really the task of clearing it out appears like removing the raft in Red River. Our absent friends can form no idea of it...all the logs formally over on the flats opposite to the city, are in the streets. Mattresses, pillows, bedsteads, chests, every thing that can be imagined, are piled up along Water street. The sloop Select is back on Commerce street near a grog shop, while the Schooner Orleans is taking a walk in Florida Promenade.

Peck's and Harper's stores are level with the ground; Hamilton's unroofed; Rainey's unroofed; Simpson's and also Wood's entirely unroofed. Three other stores, Raymond's, one of Richards' and Woods' and Tomlinson's unroofed; Batzill's all down; Taylor's entirely level; Ellison's unroofed; Hawley's store washed off the wharf; Kilburn's do., and Clark's house washed into the street.

The steamers Minerva, Edwin Forrest, and Henry Drowell, sunk at the wharf. Frank Short's house was washed away and the schooner Orleans now lies where it stood. A sloop (a large one too) occupies the lot owned by Mr. Peck. N. & B. Gorries wooden buildings. The upper wharf of Col. Co. is badly injured, and two steamers are sunk in front of it. The shed of Apa's Land Co. is down.—N. Y. Papers.

If the following information, on the subject of the North Eastern Boundary question, which we copy from the New York papers, should turn out to be well founded, we fear that the worst consequences may be expected to result from the shameful delay which has taken place in adjusting this important international question.

North Eastern Boundary.—The St. John Observer of the 12th ultimo confirms the account of the second arrest of Mr. Greeley, the agent for taking the census of the Madawaska territory. He is again lodged in Fredericton jail. The same paper says: 'A number of American troops having marched from Houlton to the Madawaska, a detachment of the 43d Light Infantry, has subsequently been despatched from Fredericton, to the same neighborhood, to watch the movements of Brother Jonathan. Three officers and 60 rank and file, of 43d Light Infantry, are ordered to proceed from the garrison in St. John, to Fredericton, to-morrow morning, under command of Captain Egerton.'

Various rumours were, yesterday, afloat in this city, after the arrival of the mail from the Lower Provinces, respecting the movements of the Militia in MAINE on the disputed territory, to enforce a settlement of the Boundary Question and effect the release of Greeley, who having returned to Madawaska, has been arrested & at the latest dates from Fredericton, was a prisoner in the goal of that city. Some reports went so far as to assert that the Maine Militia had actually entered the Madawaska settlement, & that a collision having actually taken place between them and the troops of her Majesty, the Lieutenant Governor had proceeded to the seat of war to repel the invasion. Such are the various reports which have been in circulation. We believe and on good grounds that at the latest dates matters stood thus. Greeley had been arrested and was in limbo at Fredericton...The Governor of the State of Maine had threatened to send another Agent supported by a military force, to complete the Census, in the making of which Greeley had been interrupted—that two companies of the 43d Light Infantry had been sent from Fredericton, the one to Woodstock, the other to the Grand Falls, to be in readiness to act if required, and that a company of the same Regiment, had consequently been sent from St. John to the seat of Government—and His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor with the Honble. Lady Harvey, and their daughter, Miss Harvey, were about to proceed to Grand Falls on a visit to Sir John Caldwell...These movements are mentioned in letters from well informed persons in Fredericton, dated the 16th September, also in a letter dated the Grand Falls; and we give them to our readers as the most correct information which has reached our city.—Queb. Mer.

Fever at New Orleans.—An extract from a letter to a merchant in this city published in the Journal of Commerce this morning states that the epidemic is increasing

both in extent & malignity—that the deaths are from fifty to seventy-five per day and that they are few in proportion to the number of cases.—N. Y. Com. Ad. Sept. 19.

#### LOWER CANADA.

From the New York Albion.

#### PHYSICAL IMPOSSIBILITY OF A REVOLUTION IN LOWER CANADA.

Wearied with the accounts of incipient revolution among the French inhabitants of Lower Canada, and disgusted with the vaporing of Mr. Papineau and the Lawyers and Notaries in his train, we are induced to glance a moment at the impossibility of bringing about any successful insurrection in the province alluded to. In speaking of the physical possibility, let it not be supposed that we admit the moral possibility, for this we deny. The mass of the inhabitants are peaceable and well disposed. They are content as they are, and do not desire change. If they elect members to the House of Assembly of Mr. Papineau's denomination, it is because they are told that these men will secure their present rights, protect them in the enjoyment of their property, and in the free exercise of their religion. This is all they want, and to seek changes in the state of their government, or to transfer their allegiance to another power, or even to make Mr. Papineau King, or President, never enters their imagination. Let them be assured of their safety and they will never take up arms, or draw a trigger to forward the designs of the demagogue. The clergy, and the more respectable and intelligent Canadians, have, and will take care to make the mass comprehend the true state of the case, and thereby effectually thwart the designs of the rebellions, and prevent them from propagating to any alarming extent, the inclination even, for revolutionary transition. But let us suppose that we are mistaken in this matter; let us admit that the mass of the French people is in a state of incipient rebellion, which, however, we utterly and totally deny.—Let us even suppose that the entire Gallic population were in arms, would it be possible for them to be successful in conquering the British portion of the inhabitants—defeating & expelling the Queen's forces, and overthrowing the authority of Great Britain? We say most decidedly and emphatically no.

We are not military men, nor do we pretend to be conversant in any remarkable degree with military tactics; but we know something of the geographical face of the country, and of the difficulty of combining insurrectionary forces in the presence of well disciplined troops, in a country so geographically formed.

If we look at Lower Canada on the map, we find a narrow belt of land, extending two or three hundred miles. Through the centre of this narrow strip of territory runs a large and navigable river, the principle point of which is commanded by an impregnable fortress in the possession of the royal army. The country is for the most part level, offering few points for defence or resistance, so much so that on the capture of this fortress by General Wolf, the whole province surrendered, notwithstanding it was protected by the power and energy of France. But since the war of 1763 a new species of offensive warfare has been introduced, highly effective in the movement of troops and the means of annoyance. Steam vessels now traverse every part of the St. Lawrence, by whose agency troops could be conveyed to any part of the country in a few hours. Suppose then that 20,000 or 50,000 Canadians were provided with muskets and bayonets, throughout this strip of territory, and willing to use them—in what manner could they be concentrated or brought to act in concert? Safe within the ramparts of the first fortress in the world, their enemies would repose until the assembling of the rebels at any given point would be the signal for action, when, within twelve, twenty-four, or forty-eight hours, by the agency of steam, a competent army would present itself, and utterly route and destroy the revolutionary force, before it had time to consolidate itself, or to make resistance. Let us ask Mr. Papineau where he would establish his headquarters—where would be his military depot, where his reinforcements, where in short he would assemble his army? Is there a single point from Montreal to Quebec, which he could seize and hold for a week? Will he deny if the standard of rebellion once floated over his deluded followers for one day that he would not be attacked before the dawn of another? In what way could he collect from the scattered settlements on the banks of a river, 200 miles in extent, a sufficient force to make any successful stand, so long as that river was in possession of his enemy, and covered with hostile fleets and armies? The thing is utterly impossible, and never can even be attempted. A momentary glance at the map, will demonstrate this, especially when it is recollected that the country has no depth, mountains or natural fastnesses. It is formidable only in extent, and that extent constitutes its weakness. The foe would ever be in their front, flank or rear, changing his position, and attacking or retiring at pleasure. We assert, then, that it is physically impossible for the French insurgents ever to assemble their forces in any number, much less to be in a situation to commence offensive operations against an enemy possessing such eminent advantages which the Queen's troops would enjoy, and commanded as they now most fortunately are, by an officer of such dis-

tinguished merits as Sir John Colbourne.

But it will be said that Mr. Papineau and his fighting comrades would not depend upon local assistance only—that they would receive succor and sympathy from without, that their cause would attract the votaries of liberty from the adjoining provinces, and that volunteers would pour in from the United States. Let us examine these expectations a little, and see on what they are founded. A single frigate, an armed steamboat and a half a dozen companies would defend the St. Lawrence below Quebec, and prevent the approach of reinforcements in that direction, come from where they may. Will any one dispute this? Is any person in Canada so visionary as to expect succor for the rebels from the loyal province of New Brunswick? Surely not, and if such an event were possible, Sir John Harvey, drawing his resources from England through the never frozen port of St. John, would soon appear with a competent force from Fredericton to counteract it; to assail the rebel force on the borders of Canada in that direction, and to cut off its retreat in case of defeat. But the United States are strongly calculated upon. True, but it is easier to make calculations than to verify predictions. To what extent has American sympathy been secured? What reason is there to suppose that any assistance whatever will be given? The public press of this side of the lines have spoken in the most decided terms against any interference from this quarter. Public opinion we assert is here diametrically opposed to it, and the sentiments of the government we have positive reasons for knowing, respond to the public opinion. Mr. Papineau himself is well aware of this—if not let him contradict us. Volunteers in ones and twos may pass over from the United States through the Eastern Townships, but it must be recollected that the Eastern Townships are settled and fast filling up with British inhabitants—the French have no hold in that quarter. Besides, where one American volunteer would pass over to join such a hopeless cause, ten British subjects of the thousands now out of employ here, would rush to join the standard of the Queen. Of this fact we are well satisfied.

Does Lake Champlain present an opening for an enemy? Perhaps so. It is to be sure, a small fissure in that part of the province, but a steamboat properly manned and armed, and a company of soldiers at Isle aux Noix, would close this fissure, and render it impassable. Should orator Mackenzie, and the gentlemen in his train, proceed to render Mr. Papineau assistance, we turn them over to the loyal people of Glengarry, whose noble resolutions we this day record. With a population so brave and so devoted, and occupying the position they do, on the upper St. Lawrence, with the co-operation of another floating steam battery at the mouth of the Ottawa, all fear of invasion would be extinguished in that quarter.

We should be glad to see the Canadian question discussed in this point of view, by a competent military writer, and trust something of the kind will soon make its appearance. In the mean time we shall adhere to our opinion that a Revolution in Lower Canada is physically impossible.

From the Quebec Gazette.

#### LOWER CANADA—THE QUESTION AT ISSUE.

Our neighbor of the Canadian has returned, after a considerable lapse of time, to the composition of the legislative council, which was a subject of discussion between that paper and the Gazette.

We shewed, in a way which could not be denied, that there was actually a Canadian and Catholic majority present at the late meeting of the legislative council, and if all the members who could possibly attend had been present, still there would have been a Canadian and Catholic majority of six.

The Canadian admitted this fact; but he said that there was a majority of 12 to 7 of sworn enemies to the popular cause; or, 12 Tories to 7 Liberals.

We answered, that, setting aside national and religious distinctions which we had adopted as a rule of classification in conformity to the 92 resolutions and the Canadian, there were sixteen Liberals according to our view of their past conduct and connexions, and who would be considered as such in England, forming a majority of two Liberals in the whole council.

To this the Canadian now answers, 'We are not in England, but placed in very different circumstances,' which we are quite willing to admit. We fancy, then, that the Canadian will also admit, that it is sheer nonsense to attempt to introduce in Lower Canada, party denominations, which exist in England and are not suitable here; but this fault lies at his door, and not at ours.

He indeed, in his last number, returns to the 92 resolutions, the distribution of places generally, his 'oligarchie bretonne,' (British oligarchy,) &c. &c., &c., where we are willing to leave him; however, with the admission, that as far as the present composition of the legislative council is concerned, there is a majority of six French Canadians and Catholics; men who are living on their own means, with no place under government, and independent of the oligarchie bretonne with their sympathies on the other side, and therefore, we should suppose, by no means hostile to

the 'nationalite canadienne,' 'Nos institutions, notre langue et nos lois.'

We can conceive no motive whatsoever which could induce a council so composed to refuse its concurrence to any measure likely to benefit the majority of the inhabitants of the province, and promote the general welfare; but we have, besides, the fact, recorded in the Statute Book, that this very council, before it was so favorably composed for the majority of the population, passed all, or nearly all, the bills which the Assembly and the Canadian complains unjustly we believe, that it rejected without reasonable grounds, and on which complaint the Representative branch has grounded its determination not to proceed with the public business till the council is rendered elective.

We trust that we have made it satisfactorily appear, that this determination of the Assembly was adopted under a false pretext. What will the Canadian say to the following extract of a letter from L. M. N., dated 'Montreal, August 30th, 1837,' and copied from the New York Express into the Vindicator of the 15th September, instant? 'By a creation of "Peers" England may effect an armistice, but her conduct has so exasperated the people, that no definitive treaty of peace will ever be ratified by them, that does not secure THEIR ENTIRE AND FINAL INDEPENDENCE from transatlantic vexation.'

The Canadian will recollect, that the faction at Montreal has identified itself with L. M. N.; that they have translated, printed and circulated his letters in French, particularly the 10th, recommending a hostile organization of the people against the British Government, in fact a plan of campaign against the British troops, of which the Vindicator, speaks of, as 'the enemy.'

The Canadian has approved and still approves of the conduct of the Assembly in suspending all local legislation till the legislative council is rendered elective. It is evident, however, from the declarations of the majority, that this would not satisfy them. It would not ensure their entire and final independence; it would not free them from what they call 'transatlantic vexation'; the kingly power and prerogatives represented by a Governor appointed by the Crown would still remain, and some new pretext be set forth till that also was removed.

We should like to see the Canadian consistent with itself, holding out no false hopes; in short that the naked question were before the public, that they may choose between their fidelity to the crown, the established connexion with Great Britain and Ireland, and the British constitution on the one hand, and a Papineau republic on the other. He may be assured that this is, and long has been, the real question with the chief and leaders of that faction.

It was foreseen that they might aim at such a result, by the writer of this article in 1828, when he stated as an objection to an elective council, that 'it was a deviation from the constitution under which we live'; and when in 1831, he declared in the Assembly on Mr. Papineau's motion for changing the constitution, as presented by Mr. Bourdage, 'that it could not be obtained while we remained a British colony.'

Nine years which have since elapsed, have shewn, that in reality it is because their project is subversive of the principles of the British constitution and the authority of the crown and the United Kingdom over the province, that it is prosecuted with the ardor and perseverance of a personal object regardless of the evils which it has inflicted and may still inflict on the community.

There ought then to be no longer any deception. The Canadian had better adhere to the majority, which is only carrying out what the Canadian contends for. As to the British government, if it does not now see the full extent of the views of the Papineau faction, it is struck with incurable blindness. It has only one alternative: It must give up all its North American possessions, or effectually provide for the government of Lower Canada independently of that faction.

The Agitator of Upper Canada, notwithstanding the numerous and disgraceful defeats he has met with in his attempts to agitate the Province by calling together seditious assemblies of people, still continues his futile exertions to disturb the country. He lately appointed a meeting to be held in the Township of Whitby; but finding that most of the loyal inhabitants of that Township had attended, Mr. Mackenzie deemed it imprudent to make his appearance, although he was waited for till a late hour in the afternoon. At last a meeting was constituted, of which Mr. Dow, Senr., was made chairman, and Mr. Macpherson, a secretary. It was then resolved, that a public meeting of the inhabitants of White public meeting of the inhabitants of White by having been called, at this busy season of the year for the vilest purposes, the majority availed themselves of the opportunity of expressing their abhorrence and indignation of that additional attempt to disturb the peace of an otherwise tranquil, rich, and flourishing section of that noble Province; that it was matter of surprise that such men as Mackenzie and his associates should be permitted so long and so often to annoy, by their fooleries and sedition, an enlightened and loyal people, who are inalienably attached to the principles of the Government and venerated institutions, which they would support and defend



with their lives and their property; that it was now beyond doubt that Mackenzie and his abettors, had no other object than to enrich themselves by the sacrifice of every thing valuable and sacred among the great majority of their fellow subjects; that the meeting relied, with the greatest confidence, in the patriotism and firmness of the Lieutenant Governor to carry into execution every measure calculated to develop the resources of the Province; and that they hailed the auspicious commencement of the reign of Her Majesty Queen Victoria with feelings of unmingled satisfaction and gratitude to the Almighty Disposer of Events, as the harbinger of a long career of peace, prosperity, happiness and glory to every portion of her widely extended and most glorious empire.—*Mont Gaz.*

When we communicated to our readers the intelligence of Mr. Roebuck's disappointment at Bath, and the manner in which he abused the Irish nation in his allusions to Lord Powerscourt; we added, that the Canada Agent would consequently have little chance of being elected for any place in Ireland, by the influence of Mr. O'Connell. We were right; for, in the Kerry Evening Post, of the 9th of August, we find a report of one of the Agitator's speeches to the Dublin electors; from which we make the following extract:—

His friend, Mr. Roebuck, who had been opposed to Lord Powerscourt.—[groans]—at the election of Bath, thought he would vex that nobleman by vilifying the character of his countrymen.—[Hear]—But he was mistaken in two things most egregiously.—[Hear] First, in supposing that to cast a reproach on his countrymen would annoy Lord Powerscourt.—[continued groans]—and next in the estimate he had formed of the Irish people.—[Loud applause.] Mr. Roebuck was never more mistaken in his life than in introducing as he had done the Irish people.—[Loud cheers.] The Irish people love liberty. All they wanted was one more such day for their liberties; and when the struggle was over, there would be one shout in Ireland from Contemara to the Hill of Howth, from the Giant's Causeway to Cape Clear, for liberty, old Ireland and the Queen.—*Id.*

The last Official Gazette contains an order by the Queen, empowering and authorizing the Governor in chief to make use of the present Public Seal of this Province, until another seal should be prepared and transmitted, duly authorised by her Majesty.

The same Gazette also contains the declaration of her Majesty, with respect to the forms of public prayers, used in the church of England; the changes in which are as follows:—In all the Prayers, Liturgies and Collects for the Queen, instead of the word 'Kings,' the word 'Queen,' instead of the word 'William,' the word 'Victoria,' instead of the words 'Our Sovereign Lord,' the words 'Our Sovereign Lady' are to be inserted, and in all the Prayers, Liturgies and Collects so altered, such change of the pronouns He, Him and His, made as will be by those alterations rendered necessary: and in all the Prayers, Liturgies, and Collects for the Royal Family, the words 'Adelaide, the Queen Dowager,' substituted for the words 'Our Gracious Queen Adelaide'....*Id.*

We are always happy to find an ally in support of the projected Legislative Union of the Provinces; and to none have we been so uniformly indebted as to the Bytown Gazette, which never misses an opportunity of advocating the proposed measure. The following is an additional extract from that paper upon this all important subject:—

We present our readers to-day with part of the Address of the Constitutional Association of Montreal, on the subject of a Legislative Union of the Provinces. The length of the document prevents our giving it entire in our paper; but we intend to continue it weekly, and would recommend our readers to preserve the papers containing it, as we feel confident, that not only from the importance of the subject, but also from the ability with which the Address is drawn up, and the mass of valuable information it contains, they will find it well meriting an attentive perusal. For the present we shall rest satisfied with remarking, that the address was framed last March—the present disturbed and disorganized state of the Lower Province has, doubtless, occasioned its publication at this time, and although it appears as the Address of the Constitutional Association of Montreal, it speaks the language of every individual of British descent in Lower Canada, and urges the necessity of a measure, which must eventually take place, and has been too long delayed for the welfare of the Provinces.

**Extensive Robbery.**—The residence of Mr. Ebenezer Whitecher near the village of Compton was forcibly entered in the night between Saturday and Sunday last, and a quantity of money said to amount to about £150 to £200 principally in specie carried off by the depredators. The residents in the house, Whitecher, wife and son, were not at all disturbed in their sleep. Suspicion having fallen upon a young man of doubtful reputation residing near, he was detained, but nothing at the moment appearing to warrant his arrest, he was allowed to depart. We have heard that he has since absconded, and from this and other circumstances since come to light,

suspicion has become more strongly attached to him.—*Sherbrooke Gaz.*

The Montreal papers of Saturday contain no local news of moment. The *Vindicator* speaks of a meeting of 250 'Ladies' at a *fete champetre* at St. Antoine, River Chambly, on the 10th instant. The *Minerve* actually gives the toasts, some of which, we must believe were manufactured for ladies.

The Montreal Central committee announces that the petition to the United States Congress will not be forwarded till the December session.—*Quebec Gaz.*

For the Missiskoui Standard.  
**THE FIRE SIDE—No. 42.**

Among the many words that are daily misapplied, in common conversation, there is hardly any so prominent, and so ready in the mouths of all people as the word independent. Such a man has an independent fortune. Mr. such a one is in perfectly independent circumstances.

While I readily allow that there is such a thing as independence, under certain restrictions, and within certain limitations, and qualifying modifications, I must affirm that the extent to which the term can be justly applicable is so circumscribed, so insignificant, and so unsatisfactory, as to be utterly unworthy of so pompous a name. A man has money or money's worth, ready at his command, and therefore is so far independent as to be under no obligation to the favor of his creditors. He can pay his debts at a moment's warning. He can pay ready cash for every article that he chooses to buy. When he is in want of any thing from the merchant, he can procure it without any trouble or delay. Thus far, and no farther, the word independent may be strictly applicable, and expressive of an important meaning, but a great deal more is required, which can never be had, for love or money, to make a man independent. He may pride himself on his opulence but let him carefully survey his own circumstances, and he will soon awake from his dreams of vaunted independence by the conviction that his happiness depends on a thousand casualties and contingencies which money cannot always command.

Man is, in reality, the most dependent of all creatures. Though he is the only being created on the face of the earth, endowed with reason, intelligence, consideration and judgment, yet from the nature of his multifarious wants, he is the most dependent of all. He is dependent upon God, in common with all other created beings, rational and irrational for life, health and food... for every single ingredient, temporal and spiritual, moral and social, that can be supposed to enter into the composition of human happiness: and well it would be for all men if they had a deep, abiding sense of their dependence in this respect. But being a social creature, and subject to innumerable wants, fictitious and imaginary in most cases more than real, or essential to his happiness, he makes himself dependent, more or less, on every one around him. And hence, by far, the greater part of complaints originates in disappointments received at the hands of those on whom, for something or other, he daily depends. One may have money in his pocket, and abundance of provision in his house, but he cannot, without the assistance of others, cook his own dinner...he cannot wash his own garments. He cannot, on many occasions, avoid, not merely the appearance, but even the reality of being entirely helpless. He may have cloth in his hands, all paid for to the merchant, but before it can be made into a garment, he may have to wait the pleasure of others. He cannot make it himself. It is so with every article that he wants, and the more he wants, the more he is in the hands, and at the will of others.

In the country if he has but little more than a garden for a farm to cultivate, he has to depend on the assistance of others, to make his own labours efficient, and generally, the more assistance he requires, the more dependent he is. It makes no great difference, however able, ready and willing a man may be to pay for all the assistance he requires, he is still dependent. Neither money nor possessions can alter or change this state of things. To the hired help, the employer and payer, have to submit as much, if not more, than the hired have to submit to them. The employer has to consult his or her pleasure, taste & convenience that he hires as much as either of them will ever feel willing to consult his. In truth, within the domestic circle, under the government of the fire side society, if well ordered, all are naturally dependent on one another. The head of the family is not there issuing despotic commands and orders, but directing, instructing, devising, and ruling by reason, persuasion and love. The husband is dependent on his wife for the greater part of his happiness in this world, and she is equally dependent on him for her happiness. Both are dependent on their children, if any they have, and their children on them. The worst feature that can appear in the fire side society—the greatest curse that can enter within its pale, is when any one, old or young, husband or wife, son or daughter, begins to set up a spirit of independence. This disturbs and deranges the whole fabric of family government. It introduces divisions and strifes, and banishes peace.

As society is constituted none is, in reality, more independent than those who hire themselves out for a stipulated remuneration. They can choose their own occupation, and refrain from doing what they dislike, on the ground that they had not been used to such things. When they are tired, they can quit: when they want employment, it is ready for them; and while the connexion continues, Mr. and Mrs. must carefully study that a frown never be seen to disgrace their brows, come or do what will to their business, but a frown on the brow of the help, must

be treated, and nursed with great tenderness. The husband and the wife, the heads of the fire side, can have no pretensions at all to independence. They want rather more than they can accomplish with their own hands, and therefore they must not be above any thing, but used to all that is necessary to be done. The rich man is not, and cannot be the most independent; but the man or the woman that has the fewest wants.

J. R.

### MISSISKOU STANDARD.

FRELIGHSBURG, OCT. 3, 1837.

We beg to inform our Quebec subscribers that Mr. JOSEPH TARDIF is agent for the Missiskoui Standard, and is authorized to receive all dues and grant acquittances.

When the people of any country are divided into hostile parties, as unfortunately we of this province now are, on great and stirring questions, it is too apt to be the case, that those who are nearest to the right, as well as those most in the wrong, make use of weapons in their skirmishes which wisdom cannot always justify. We, who style ourselves Constitutionalists, are determined to abide by the constitution which has been handed down to us by our fathers, as an inheritance of inestimable value; to obey the Laws, and to honor and obey the Queen, as the head of the Government. To express, and abide by, this determination cannot be viewed as a new stand, but as a principle in common with the whole Province, till within a few years ago. Those who have shaken it off, cannot be acquitted from the charge of treason and rebellion against that Government which they had frequently sworn to maintain and obey. Now, if we who still retain, and practice our loyalty and allegiance, think that we are right, as we are certain that we are, ought it not to be, at least, one of the objects of our meetings, and speeches, and public writers, to endeavor to reclaim those who are in the wrong? The Hon. Mr. Debaratz, & the Editor of the 'Populaire,' and some others have, it appears, seceded from the ranks of the Revolutionists. They are, on that account, persecuted by their quondam friends as renegades, but distrustful, and twitted for their former delinquencies by the Constitutionalists. Persons, in their situation cannot possibly, we presume, think that they are otherwise to be received than with prudent caution. We know little or nothing about the principles which they now profess. We have no acquaintance with the *Populaire*, but we protest against the giving of unkind treatment to those who fall back from the ranks of treason. If not to shew the Revolutionists that they are in error...if not from a desire to reclaim them, what do we write for? If any are convinced of their error, and are returning to their duty, is it right that we should act towards them on the principle that, having once been in the wrong, they are forever incapable of being reclaimed? If we act on this principle of reprobation we bolt the door forever against every man who has once entered the ranks of the clique. It makes no matter however honest and sincere a man may be in his desire to return to his duty. His fate is sealed and his doom is irrevocable. Our pens are not henceforth to be employed to reclaim, but to lash him for his former delinquencies...to point him out with the finger of scorn and to bind him fast in the chains of damnation. We again protest against this treatment, in as much as it is saying that having been once wrong, a man must remain wrong—that a recovery from error is impossible—that any step towards it is a mask of deception, and that what is true in one case must be true in many other cases, particularly in this, that men are incapable of growing wiser. They must retain their opinions right or wrong. Mr. Neilson was allowed to change his party, without disparagement to his honesty. Must the door be now barred against the return of all others to their duty? We hope not.

It has leaked out, some how or other, that application is to be made by the revolutionists to the Congress of the United States. This can hardly be consistent with the oath which their leaders, not long since, took to the Queen. The application, if in serious contemplation, to be made, involves nothing short of a determination to take up arms. Very well, if a battle must be fought, the sooner the better; for after a storm comes a calm, which is better than to be always expecting a storm. Nearly two years ago eight hundred loyal subjects enrolled themselves in Montreal, for the purpose of defending the constitution, and

their own privileges and rights, as British subjects from the encroachments and aggressions of traitors, but were put down by an Executive Proclamation, at the earnest solicitation of the traitors. Was that 'rifle corps' more dangerous than secret meetings, and permanent committees in secret conclave, devising and planning schemes and plots against the constitution, and the authority of her Majesty, the Queen? If Mr. Joseph thinks that he will have a great gathering from the Townships, he will find himself disappointed. Our radicals will ask, when the sky begins to look lowering, why should we fight to make Joseph a King? Joseph is incapable of being a generous disinterested patriot. If Mackenzie never told truth in his life before, or since, it must be confessed that under a fit of some kind of inspiration, he told a little, of Joseph & his compeers, on board the steam-boat. The gentlemen know one another well, and when, under a little fit of irritation, they can do up each other's character with a vengeance. Other disclosures will come by degrees, and some are not far off, and when they come, they will shew our Township friends what a disinterested, generous, magnanimous, noble-minded patriot Joseph is likely to make. Let them, in the mean time, refresh their memories, and refine their taste, by a perusal of a certain address to the West Ward of Montreal; and chuckle at the idea of deserting one country and selling another for dollars. Joseph cannot buy many in the Townships to fight for him.

We have received the first number of a new paper published in Sherbrooke, under the title of *The Sherbrooke Gazette and Township Advertiser*, edited by Mr. Robert Armour, Jr., late of the Gazette of this city. We congratulate the farmers in the Townships on their having such an able constitutional press in that section of the country, and recommend them to support it.—*Mont Herald.*

**Married.**  
At Pigeon Hill, on the 28th ultimo, by the Rev. Wm. Squire, Mr. Thomas R. Brill to Miss Sarah Sagar, both of St. Armand.

**Land Agent and Accountant.**  
The undersigned begs to intimate having also commenced the first of the above branches, and respectfully invites individuals having real estate to SELL or LET to place it in his hands. Believing that satisfactory transfers of real estate can seldom be made without personal inspection, he proposes to act only as a medium, through whom the seller can advertise cheaply and efficiently, and the buyer be guided in his choice. In accordance with this view he has opened

**BOOKS OF REGISTRY,**  
In which descriptions of property for SALE or to LET in town or throughout the country will be inserted. These will be open to the inspection of Emigrants and others (gratis) every exertion being made to increase the publicity of the plan. The Charge for registering for the first three months will be 10s. when not more than three distinct properties are included in one description; when over that D5: for succeeding quarters half these amounts. The same in every case payable in advance, and all communications to be post paid. When the parties are not known, satisfactory references as to the correctness of the descriptions will be required.

JAMES COURT,  
Montreal 21st August 1837. V2.—20 2m.  
St Joseph Street (near the wharf.)

### Notice.

THE British American Land Company have erected, at the County Town of Sherbrooke, in the Eastern Townships of Lower Canada, an extensive range of

### Machinery,

on the River MAGOG; and having now established the works for the benefit of the district, they are disposed to let them in whole or in part, to

### Woolen Manufacturers,

Lumber Merchants, Flour Millers, or other artisans requiring a powerful first motion, such as Nail Manufacturers, Turners, Carriage Makers, Coopers, &c. And offers for hiring any part of these works, or for additional motions, may be addressed to the Company's Commissioners at Sherbrooke.

The Company have now opened up by roads and bridges a fertile tract of country on the SALMON RIVER, where settlers will find every facility and advantage which can usually be expected in a new country.

September 4th, 1837. V3 21 4w

### Caution!

ALL persons are hereby cautioned against purchasing a certain Promissory Note in favor of

JAMES GILLIN,  
and signed by the subscribers for the sum of about  
**\$73,60,**

and dated at Brome, on or about the 16th June, 1836, as no other consideration has been received of him by them than the surrender of the spurious Note, which the public had, by the undersigned Helen P. Jackson, been cautioned from purchasing, as the Nos. 1 & 2 of the 2d Volume of this Journal shew, and said spurious Note since it came into her possession, having been shewn to Elijah Rice, to whom it purported to be payable, he bath upon oath, denied ever having received of the late Dr. GEORGE W. JACKSON, the apparent signer thereof.

HELEN P. JACKSON,  
JOHN JACKSON,  
Brome, 15th July, 1837.

## GRAIN, FLOUR, SALT, IRON, HARDWARE, Groceries & Dry Goods!

THE Subscribers beg leave to inform their Friends and the Public generally, that they have on hand, and particularly at their

### NEW STORES,

St. Joseph Street, opposite the Presbyterian Meeting House, a New and Complete Assortment of the above Articles, which they offer Wholesale and Retail, at the Montreal prices. As they have lately entered into the Grain and Flour Business, they would particularly request Merchants and others to call, as they feel confident that their Stock, for variety and quality, is not surpassed by any in the Trade.

JOHN THOMSON & Co.

Laprairie, Aug. 21st, 1837.  
N. B. Orders from the Country punctually attended to; and Goods for the Townships and vicinity, delivered at the Railroad Store free of charge.

### Champlain and Saint Lawrence Railroad NEW ARRANGEMENT.

On MONDAY next, the 11th instant,

and until further notice.

From Montreal.	From Laprairie.
Princess Victoria.	Cars, by Locomotive.
9 o'clock, A. M.	5 o'clock, A. M.
12 1/2 " P. M.	10 " P. M.
4 " P. M.	

  

From St. Johns.	From Laprairie.
Cars, by Locomotive.	Princess Victoria.
9 o'clock, A. M.	6 1/2 o'clock, A. M.
1 " P. M.	10 1/2 " P. M.
	Quarter past 2, P. M.

### ON SUNDAYS.

From Montreal.	From St. Johns.
Princess Victoria.	Cars, by Locomotive.
10 o'clock, A. M.	8 o'clock, A. M.
2 " P. M.	

First-class Passengers through . . . 5s. 0d  
Second do do do . . . 2s. 6d.  
To and from St. Johns or Montreal same day . . . 7s. 6d.  
Children half price.

Application for freight or passage from Montreal to be made on board the Princess Victoria.

The public will take notice, that in order to prevent those losses, mistakes and vexatious delays which must arise, unless due order and regularity be observed in the receiving and delivering of freight, the Company will strictly adhere to the following regulations:

- 1st.—All freight intended to cross the Railroad or Ferry must be delivered at either end of the Line, half an hour before the regular time of departure, in order that no delay may take place in starting at the periods advertised, and to allow time for the freight to be regularly Way-Billed.
  - 2d.—No freight will be considered as delivered to the Company unless a Shipping List or Bill of Lading shall accompany the same, delivered to the Captain or Purser.
  - 3d.—Freight from Montreal for Laprairie will be delivered on the Company's wharf, and must be removed with all despatch.
  - 4th.—Freight from Montreal to St. Johns, and not intended for Lake Champlain, will be delivered at the Station House.
  - 5th.—Freight from St. Johns for Laprairie will be delivered at the Station House.
  - 6th.—Freight for Montreal will be considered as delivered on the wharf, due notice being given of its arrival to the owner or consignee.
- Montreal, Sept. 5. V3 22—6w.

### Notice.

THE business in the Factory of the Hon. ROBERT JONES, in the Village of Bedford, continues to be conducted by Mr.

### FRENCH PAIGE;

a workman of superior abilities and experience.

The following are the prices for which cloth will be dressed, viz:—

Fulling and Colouring, (all colors except indigo blue.)

Ten pence per yard, if paid immediately; one shilling per yard, payable the ensuing Winter; one shilling and three pence per yard, if not paid till the end of the year.

Fulling, Shearing (once) and Dressing.

Five pence per yard, cash down; six pence per yard, payable the ensuing Winter; seven pence half penny per yard, payable at the end of the year.

FLANNELS, all colors,

Six pence per yard, cash down; seven pence half penny per yard, payable the ensuing Winter; nine pence per yard, payable at the end of the year.

CLOTH and most kinds of PRODUCE, received in payment.

N. B. Mr. ENOCK WAIT, is employed to take charge of all cloth intended for the above Factory, and will return the same when dressed.

Bedford, August 29th, 1837. V3 20 4w

### A Card.

MRS. BELLAMY, on retiring from the Commercial Hotel, begs to acknowledge her obligation to those who have so liberally patronized this Establishment, while under her charge, and trusts, that under the management of her successor, Mr. JOHN BAKER, it will continue to receive that share of public support, which she feels confident his exertions will merit.

Montreal, May 13, 1837.

## Commercial HOTEL.

THE undersigned beg leave to inform his Friends and the public, that he has leased the above well known Establishment, to which many improvements have been added this Spring; and no exertion will be spared on his part to maintain the well known reputation of the House.

JOHN BAKER, V3 04

Montreal, May 13, 1837.



All hearts must respond to the truth of the language which succeeds, expressive of the character of a good mother:—

There's music in a mother's voice,  
More sweet than breezes sighing,  
There's kindness in a mother's glance,  
Too pure for ever dying.

There's love within a mother's breast,  
So deep 'tis overflowing,  
And care for those she calls her own  
That's ever, ever growing.

There's anguish in a mother's tear,  
When farewell fondly taking,  
That so the heart of pity moves,  
It scarcely keeps from breaking.

And when a mother kneels to Heaven,  
And for her child is praying,  
Oh, who shall half the fervor tell,  
That burns in all she's saying!

A mother! how her tender arts,  
Can soothe the breast of sadness,  
And through the gloom of life again  
Bid shine the sun of gladness.

A mother! when, like evening's star,  
Her course hath ceased before us,  
From brighter worlds regards us still,  
And watches fondly o'er us.

## REPRESENTATION

The Legislative Union of the Provinces, &c.  
Concluded.

By the Provincial Act 9th Geo. IV. c. 73, for the better division of the counties of the province, the seigniorial portions of Lower Canada, in which the settlers of British origin had principally effected settlements, were sedulously united in divisions of counties with those in which the French inhabitants were the most numerous, by which means the inhabitants of British origin, in those parts of Lower Canada, have been altogether excluded from the enjoyment of any electoral rights. They claim therefore, a more just and proper division, by which they may be secured in a participation of those political privileges, which are at present enjoyed in the seigniorial portions of the province—by the French Canadian inhabitants alone.

By the Statute last referred to, thirty-seven counties return two Representatives each and three return one each to the provincial Legislature; of these counties five are included in that portion of the province, denominated the Eastern Townships, which being settled, almost entirely by inhabitants of British origin return members of that race, but in the remainder, the inhabitants of French origin preponderate so greatly, that the representation is almost exclusively French Canadian, or in support of French Canadian views.

The provincial representations of Lower Canada at present ninety members, of whom about one eighth, or eleven in number, represent the wants of the inhabitants of British origin, a minority, whose opinions pass unheeded, as their presence in the provincial assembly is undesired by the representative majority of French origin.

The census of 1831 estimated the whole provincial population at 511,917, and stated the number of Roman Catholics to be 403,472, leaving therefore, 108,445 to be protestants none of whom could be of French origin.

Of the Catholics, it is reasonably estimated, that 50,000 are of British origin, and the statement, must therefore be satisfactory, that in 1831 the total number of inhabitants of British origin was 158,000, whilst that of French origin was 353,000.

Assuming, therefore that the increase from 1831 to 1836 has raised the aggregate number to 600,000 the difference will be 9,081; but it is notorious that the fixed population of the Province not only suffered great mortality from Asiatic cholera, in the years 1832 and 1834, but that during that period, and especially during the past two years, it has been much reduced by the emigration of French Canadian youth to the territories of the United States, whilst it is equally well known from authentic sources, that in the period of five years above mentioned, 195,000 emigrants have arrived at Quebec from the mother country, of whom it is calculated that 35,000 have settled in Lower Canada; the natural increase of the whole provincial population would thus only be 54,081, which divided between the two races in proportion of 158 to 353, would augment the number of inhabitants of French origin to nearly 390,000 souls, & those of British origin to nearly 175,000 to which being added the amount of settlers by emigration, say 35,000, the total number of the latter would be 210,000, and the aggregate proportion of the two races therefore is as 210,000 to 390,000, in round numbers.

A cursory examination of the preceding calculation shows that not only is the increase of the inhabitants of British origin in Lower Canada extremely rapid, but that it is in a very much greater proportion than that of the inhabitants of French origin.

From the preceding details of the proportionate population of the two races, and the disproportionate number of Representatives elected by French Canadian majorities, the urgent necessity of a new division of counties will be made manifest. This has been prepared and is submitted as containing as fair an adjustment of this grievance as the state of the province will admit; it has been compiled upon a careful calculation of territory and population, and has left the counties containing inhabitants of French origin, undisturbed, except where absolute necessity required the change. Explanatory statements, together with a map exhibiting the existing county divisions which have given occasion to so much complaint, as well as the proposed new divisions, will be found in the appendix.

According to the principles adopted in the laws of both provinces regulating the number of representatives by a certain amount of population, which it is not proposed to alter, some of the proposed new counties do not at present possess a sufficient population to return two representatives each, but from the strong tendency of emigration towards them, it is believed that at the time when the legislative union shall be carried into effect, and a correct census taken of the county population an object which must of necessity form one of the provisions of any union bill, they all, with the exception of three or four, which will still continue entitled to only one Representative, will have come within the provisions of the law entitling them to two representatives each.

It must also be observed that the general trade of the province is carried on almost exclusively by the colonists of British origin. The French Canadian inhabitants have never had much share in it, and the general indisposition evinced by them to commercial pursuits, has almost become an anti-commercial spirit. The inhabitants of British origin have always formed, and will continue to form the commercial part of the society, and possessing the superiority of commercial wealth, enterprise and intelligence, must always command a superiority in this respect.

The indisposition manifested to commercial pursuits, by the inhabitants of French origin, materially affects the inter Provincial trade, injures the general trade of the Provinces with Great Britain and Ireland, and will force much of the British shipping employed in it to other shores. The evil effects are even at present being exhibited in Upper Canada, where a desire has been manifested to obtain other channels of communication than the St. Lawrence, for the supply of the necessities, and the disposal of the surplus produce of that Province; and unless prevented by an early adoption of the proposed Legislative union, the sea ports of the United States, & especially New York, will be the great marts of trade of Upper Canada; indeed application to the Government of the United States was lately made by a number of individuals engaged in commerce in that province, praying that goods for Upper Canada might be landed at New York free of duty.

It is likewise suggested, that the expediency of establishing a Quorum for the United Legislature, is also evident from the experience of the past Sessions of the Assembly of Lower Canada, in which the Quorum is forty two out of ninety Members; so large a number has been found to be utterly incompatible with, as it is altogether unnecessary for, the faithful discharge of the public duty intrusted to this branch of the Legislature. It was established to meet the views of certain influential leaders of the Assembly, and has frequently been employed for party purposes, the well timed and concerted departure of a few members having entirely put a stop to all legislation, however necessary or desirable. To obviate occurrences of a similar nature in the joint Assembly, it becomes imperatively necessary to make a provision in the Union Bill, by which such a Quorum will be established as may enable the United Legislature freely to accomplish the objects of its Constitution.

Another requirement essentially necessary to be provided by the Union Bill, is a proper qualification for the Members of the United Assembly: the wisdom of the provision has been foreseen in Upper Canada, whose Representatives are required to be possessed of a certain amount of freehold estate; whereas the want of such a provision in Lower Canada, has been the fruitful source of much of the evil and injury inflicted upon the province, by the theoretical and unfounded pretensions of the popular branch of the Legislature.

The interests of both provinces having been thus secured by an equal representation from each, it is of absolute necessity that the political rights of the inhabitants of British origin in Lower Canada, should be likewise secured; on the one hand, their great and increasing numbers, their commercial enterprise and perseverance, their untiring efforts to ensure the prosperity of improvement of the province, their ardent feelings of attachment to the Mother Country, their hearty desire to continue the Provincial connexion with the Parent State and their sincere disposition to preserve the essentials of the present Constitution of the Provinces, whilst on the other hand the unwearied endeavors of the French Canadians to destroy that constitution and separate the connection, to neutralize those feelings of attachment and impede those efforts of improvement, to abate that commercial spirit and prevent that increase of British population, and finally, effectually to annihilate the political rights of the inhabitants of British origin, call loudly for the protection of this portion of his Majesty's loyal Colonists, who claim as British subjects an equal share of political privileges with their brethren of French origin.

The Legislative Union of the Provinces, therefore, coupled with an equality of representation from each, with a new County division in Lower Canada by which the inhabitants of British origin may obtain a fair proportion in the Provincial representation, and with the establishment of a proper Quorum for the United Assembly, and a sufficient qualification for its Members, appears to be the only measure by which the continued peace, welfare and good government of the Provinces can be insured, their connexion with the Parent State preserved and a dismemberment of the Empire prevented.

We therefore most respectfully request your co-operation and assistance in forwarding the measure which we have the honor of submitting for your support and approval.

GEORGE MOFFATT, Chairman.  
W. BADGLEY, Secretary.  
Montreal, March 23, 1837.

THE SCOTS AND IRISH IN AMERICA.—Them 'ere fellers (the Scots) cut their eye-teeth afore they ever sot foot in this country, I expect. When they get a bawbee, they know what to do with it, that's a fact; they open their pouch and drop it in, and its got a spring like a fox trap... it holds fast to all it gets, like grim death to a dead nigger. They are proper skinflints, you may depend. Oatmeal is no great shakes at best, it arnt even as good for a horse as real yellor Virginny corn, but I guess I warent long in finding out that the grits hardly pay for the middling. No, a Yankee has as little chance among them as a Jew has in New England; the sooner he clears out the better. You can no more put a leak into them, than you can send a chisel into Teake wood—it turns the edge of the tool the first drive. If the blue noses knew the value of money as well as they do, they'd have more cash, and fewer clocks and tin reflecters, I reckon. Now, its different with the Irish; they never carry a puss, for they never have a cent to put in it. They are always in love or in liquor, or else in a row; they are the merriest shavers I ever seed. When the British wanted our folks to join in the treaty to check the wheels of the slave trade, I recollect hearn old John Adams say, 'we ought to humor them; for says he, they supply us with laborers on easier terms by shippin out the Irish. Says he, they work better, and they work cheaper, and they do not live so long. The blacks, when they are past work, hang for ever, and a proper bill of expense they be, but hot weather and new rum rule out the poor rates for 't'other ones.—Sam Slick, in the Clockmaker.

ANECDOTE.—The following anecdote was told with great glee by his late Majesty at a dinner given by George IV., at the Cottage, Windsor Park, in 1827; it is to be observed that William IV., when Duke of Clarence, used frequently, during his residence at Bushypark, to ride out unaccompanied by any servant. I was riding in the park the other day, said his Royal Highness, 'on the road between Teddington and Hamptonwick, when I was overtaken by a butcher's boy on horseback, with a tray of meat under his arm. 'Nice pony that of yours, old gentleman,' said he. 'Pretty fair,' was my reply. 'Mine's a good un' too,' rejoined he, 'and I'll trot you to Hamptonwick for a pot o' beer.' I declined the match, and the butcher's boy, as he struck his single spur into his horse's side, exclaimed, with a look of contempt, 'I thought you were only a muff.—New Sporting Magazine.

ORIGINAL ANECDOTE.—Not many years ago a man appeared in Court, whether as plaintiff, defendant or witness, tradition does not inform us; be this as it may, the following dialogue ensued:

Court. What is your name, sir?  
Answer. My name is Knott Martin, your honor.

C. Well, what is it?  
A. It is Knott Martin.

C. 'Knott Martin' again! We don't ask you what your name is *not*, but what it is. No contempt of Court, sir.

A. If your honor will give me leave, I'll spell my name.

C. Well, spell it.

A. K n o double t, Knott, M a r, m a r, t i n, tin, Martin, Knott Martin.

C. O, very well, Mr. Martin, we see through it now; but it is one of the most knotty cases we have had before us for some time.—Yeoman's Gazette.

A gentleman, known for his habitual tardiness, was invited to join a party at a friend's house at an early hour in the morning. Contrary to all expectations, he was the first on the ground; and his friend, in surprise, at his punctuality, burst into the following lucid apostrophe:—'So you have come first at last, you used to be behind before; I suspect you get up early of late; 'tis well you called in season, you would not have found me *within without*.'

A preacher in this city, says the New York Constellation, who is famous for the fiery nature of his discourses, during the late excessive warm weather, is said to have described hell as being so much hotter than any thing of which his audience had any knowledge, that if a man who had been there long enough to get thoroughly injured to it, should be suddenly transported into a furnace glowing with the hottest Leligh, he would freeze to death in five minutes.

Colonel Christie, an Irish Officer, who served with considerable credit in America, had the misfortune to be severely wounded. As he lay on the ground, an unfortunate soldier who was near him and was also badly wounded, made a terrible howling; at which Christie exclaimed, 'What do you make such a noise for? do you think nobody is killed but yourself?'

A printer observing two bailiffs pursuing an ingenuos, but distressed author, remarked that it was a new edition of 'Pursuits of Literature,' unbound, but hot pressed.

'My dear hearers,' said a North Carolina preacher to his flock, 'it is as hard for a rich man to enter the Kingdom of Heaven as for a camel to pass through a needle's eye; but, continued he, 'you do not probably understand this. I will endeavor to bring it within your comprehension. It is as hard for a rich man to enter into the Kingdom of Heaven, as it would be for a shad to go up a smooth bark apple tree, tail foremost.

As two Irishmen were one day gunning, a large flock of pigeons came flying over their heads. Pat fired, and brought one of them to the ground. 'Array, honey,' exclaimed his companion, 'what a fool are ye to be wasting your powder and shot when the bare fall would have killed him.'

TERMS.  
Ten shillings currency per year, payable at the end of six months. If paid in advance 1s. 3d. will be deducted. If delayed to the close of the year 1s. 3d. will be added for every six months delay. Grain and most kinds of produce taken in payment.

To mail subscribers the postage will be charged in addition.  
No paper discontinued, except at the discretion of the publishers, until arrears are paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.  
Six lines and under, two shillings for the first insertion, and 6d. for every subsequent insertion. Above six lines and not exceeding ten, two shillings and nine pence; every subsequent insertion seven pence half penny.  
Above ten lines, 3d. per line for the first insertion, and one penny for each subsequent insertion.

A liberal discount to those who advertise by the year.  
Advertisements not otherwise ordered will be inserted till forbid in writing and charged accordingly.

## STANDARD AGENTS.

Hollis Robinson, Stukely.  
Samuel Maynard, Esq., Dunham,  
P. H. Moore, P. M., Bedford,  
Daniel Campbell, Pigeon-hill.  
Elihu Crockett, St. Armand.  
Dr. H. N. May, Philipsburg.  
Galloway Ereligh, Bedford.  
Capt. Jacob Raiter, Nelsonville, Dunham.  
Albert Barney, P. M. Churchville.  
Abner Potter, Brome,  
Jacob Cook, P. M., Brome.  
P. H. Knoolton, Brome.  
Samuel Wood, M. P. P., Farnham.  
Whipple Wells, Farnham.  
Henry Boright, Sutton.  
Maj. Isaac Wiley, Henrysburg.  
Henry Wilson, Lacole.  
Levi A. Coit, Potton.  
Capt. John Powell, Richford, Vermont.  
Nathan Hale, Troy.  
Albert Chapman, Caldwell's Manor.  
Horace Wells, Henryville,  
Allen Wheeler, Noyan.  
Daniel D. Salls, Esq. parish of St. Thomas.  
E. M. Toof, Burlington, Vt.  
Enos Bartlett, jun., East part of Sutton.  
William Keet, parish of St. Thomas.

Persons wishing to become Subscribers to the Missiskoui Standard, will please to leave their names with any of the above Agents, to whom also, or at the office in Frelighsburg, all payments must be made.

## Notice.

ALL persons having claims against the Estate of the late

A. V. V. Hogle,

of St. Armand West, are requested to present them, without delay; and all those indebted, to pay the amount of their respective debts to the subscriber.

Wm. F. HOGLE, Executor.  
St. Armand West,  
July 31st, 1837. V3 17-3m. }

## New Firm & New Goods.

THE undersigned returns his best acknowledgements to his customers for their liberal patronage, and begs to acquaint them, that the business will be continued at his old stand, in Frelighsburg, from this date, under the firm of

OREN J. KEMP & Co.  
A General Supply of choice Articles are now opening and will be sold as cheap as at any other store in the county.  
OREN J. KEMP.  
Frelighsburg, 12th June, 1837.

## St. Johns & Troy STAGE.

A New Line of Stages has commenced running from St. Johns, L. C. to Troy Vt. along the valleys of the Pike and Missiskoui Rivers. At Troy it joins the Boston Line which passes through Barton, Haverill, Concord, and Lowell; at Barton intersecting the Montpelier, Danville and Stanstead Lines; the former passing through Hardwick.

This Line will leave St. Johns on Monday, Wednesday and Friday mornings after breakfast, passing through the Grand Line, Stanbridge, Frelighsburg, Richford, Sutton and Potton, and arrive at Troy the same evening; and will leave Troy Tuesday, Thursday, & Saturday mornings at 4 o'clock & arrive at St. Johns, in summer, in time to take the afternoon Rail Road Cars to Montreal, & in winter, passengers will take the St. Johns and Montreal Stage.

The Proprietors, in addition to good Teams, & careful drivers, recommend this route to the public, as being the shortest, levellest, easiest, & most expeditious one, from Boston to Montreal, passing thro' that section of country, which will be taken for the Rail Road, contemplated to connect the two Cities.

FARE—3 Dollars, each way.  
J. CLARK, J. BALCH,  
C. ELKINS, A. SEARS,  
H. BORIGHT, H. M. CHANDLER, } Proprietors.  
February, 1837.

## New Goods!!

JUST received, a general assortment of New and Fashionable

## GOODS

## & Staple Articles,

which will be sold as low as at any other store in this section of the country. Persons wishing to purchase will please call and examine for themselves before purchasing elsewhere.

LEVI KEMP.  
July 18th, 1837. V3-14

## SALT!

500 Bushels St. Ubes SALT general assortment of

## Dry Goods,

Groceries, Hardware,  
Crockery, Iron, Nails,  
Oil, Glass, &c. &c.,  
Just received and for sale by

RUSSELL & ROBERTS.

## NEW YORK & MONTREAL

## FURS!

Otter, South Sea Seal, Nutre,  
Seal and Jenett Caps, Boas,  
Ruffs, Tippetts, Jenett Collars  
and Gloves, Buffalo Robes,  
&c. &c. &c., for sale by

W. W. SMITH.  
Missiskoui Bay, Dec. 6th, 1836. V2-53

## 2,000 Menots

## Lisbon Salt!

in fine condition, just Landed from on board the Schooner Malvina—likewise a quantity of blown SALT, a heavy Stock of general

## Merchandize,

and for sale Wholesale & Retail by  
W. W. SMITH.  
Missiskoui Bay, 23d Nov., 1836. V2-55

## NEW STORE

## AND New Firm!

THE subscribers have taken the store at Cooksville, St. Armand, formerly occupied by Geo. Cook, Esq., where they have just received a new assortment of Goods, consisting of

## Dry Goods,

Groceries, Crockery  
and Hardware,  
Salt, Glass, Nails, etc. etc.

and almost every article called for in a country Store. The above goods will be sold at very reduced prices. The Public are respectfully invited to call and examine for themselves.

Ashes and most kinds of Produce received in exchange for Goods at fair prices.  
A. & H. ROBERTS.  
Cooksville, Dec. 6, 1836.

## For Sale,

IN Frost Village, County of Sheffield, an excellent Two Story

## House,

with a STORE and out Buildings adjoining, all in good order, with a Garden and sufficient Pasture for two Cows. There is also a Pearl Ashery attached, with a constant supply of water from a never failing brook passing through the grounds. The premises are known as formerly occupied by the late Samuel Willard, and are well worthy the attention of any person desirous of entering into business, or a country residence.

Possession given immediately, and terms of payment easy. Apply to  
P. C. GILMOUR & CO.  
Granby-village, 3d April, 1837. 1st.

## Just Received,

30 chests Y. H. Tea,  
25 do. H. S. do  
15 do. Souchang do  
10 do. Hyson do.  
25 Bags Rio Coffee,  
25 Kegs Tobacco,  
15 Boxes Saunders Caven-  
dish do.

6 Kegs Ladies Twist do.  
20 Bags Pepper and Pimento,  
40 Matts Capia,  
2 Tons Trinedad Sugar,  
2,000 Wt. Double Refined  
Loaf Sugar,

and a variety of articles not enumerated, for sale by  
W. W. SMITH.  
Dec. 6, 1836. V2-355

## Card.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform the inhabitants of Phillipsburg and its vicinity, that he still continues the

## Tailoring

business in its various branches at his old stand, Day Street.

Having made arrangements to receive the latest Northern and Southern FASHIONS, and from the superior quality and low price of cloth and first rate workmanship, the public will find at his stand inducements seldom to be met with; and, in returning his thanks for past favors, he hopes by unremitting attention, to secure a continuance of them.

Cutting done in the most approved style, at the shortest notice, for which nothing but Cash will be received.

N. B. WANTED, a BOY from 12 to 14 years of age, as an apprentice, for whose good behaviour security will be required.  
DANIEL FORD.  
Phillipsburg, June 21, 1836. V2 11-17